

## Principal Counsels Grads

Dear Graduates:

The Catholic Youth of America faces a great challenge in the world of this generation. If they believe in God; if they believe in all the principles upon which their faith is founded—then they are forced to be courageous enough to exemplify these beliefs in their daily lives.

His Holiness, Pope John, asked us to pray last month, "that the time of youth be properly valued and lived in a holy manner." Our Holy Father suggests that youth be trained with an eye to holiness, and with heaven as the goal. Thanks to the sacrifices of your wonderful parents and to the earnest efforts of your teachers, you have had such training. It is up to you now, to go forth and to do your part in spreading sound, Catholic doctrines. If you do this, dear graduates, you will have fulfilled God's plan for you in this life and will have earned a glorious reward in eternity.

Let us recall to mind the powerful words of the great poet Whittier:



*We shape ourselves the joy or fear  
Of which the coming life is made,  
And fill our Future's atmosphere  
With sunshine or with shade.*

*The tissue of the life to be  
We weave with colors all our own,  
And in the field of Destiny  
We reap as we have sown.*

God bless you!

SISTER M. REGINA

## Seniors Seek Careers

While the majority of the graduating class of 1960 will enter the working strata, an increasing percentage are preparing for entrance this autumn into many of the colleges in New York State.

Those accepted by St. John's University are Claire Nahas, Carol Barry, Lillian Colucci, Elaine Bucalo, Kathleen Gouch, Gail Westener, Beverley Brigandi, and Patricia McCarthy. Also attending are Loretta Rowe, Leona Capri, Ann Cenquemani, Marianne Brennan, Elizabeth Cappadora, Rosemary Angotti, Patricia Murphy, and Barbara Townsend.

St. Joseph's College for Women welcomes Barbara Kempczinska, Judith Chiesa, Joan Young, Leona De Angelis, Maureen Corsa, and Theresa Scopelitto.

Notified of their acceptance at Brooklyn College are Marion Tranzese, Phyllis Farone, Maryann LeBenz, Karen Koziara, and Patricia Albert. Brooklyn College also opens its doors to Beverly Tralen, Carol Catalans, Marie Serardi, and Patricia Hanrahan.

Meanwhile, Mary Chini, Ann Dignan, Marilyn Ganigan, and Christine Sardo are anticipating their first classes with Eleanor Schillette, Maureen Gaffney, and Maureen Brown at Hunter College.

Enrollment status has been granted to Patricia Mendofik, Cecile Green, Ritamae Dillon and Angela Zuccarelli, at City College. Like-

wise, Marianne Giordano, Virginia Van Sise, and Michaeline Pokorny will be freshmen at Community College.

Joanne Selice and Paulette Hios are registered at New York University. Marion Long and Ellen Casey start introductory courses at Pratt. Also, Pace will encourage Evelyn Capellini and Rita Beyers in their intellectual pursuits.

Notre Dame, Seton Hill, Amhurst, New Paltz, T. C., Marymount, and Queens College will initiate Ellen Kelly, Maureen Barbieri, Celeste Michalski, Diana Ianello, Eleanor Baden, and Mary Baldessari, respectively, into the rigors of college life.

In nursing, Eileen McCooey, Rosemary Molineri, and Patricia O'Rourke, will enter St. Catherine's, with Jane Conlon joining St. Vincent's for instruction in the care of the infirm.

St. Mary's attracted Patricia O'Grady, Louise Chiarmonte, and Mary Ann Romano by its nursing program; and Kings County appealed to Marcella Hickey and Kathleen Gormally. Prospect Heights will boast Margaret Sanchez and Lucille Seala.

Joan Clemente, Eileen Finlay, Virginia Hogan, and Eleanor Moriarity, chose Long Island College Hospital, Mary Immaculate, Bellevue, and Villanova, respectively, to direct their knowledge to the skills of nursing.

## N.Y.U. Welcomes Club's Conductor

Next September, Paulette Hios will take her place in New York University on the merit of a full tuition scholarship which she has recently been awarded. As school pianist and conductor of the school orchestra and glee club, Paulette hopes to pursue a teaching degree in music.

Throughout her years at St. Joseph's Commercial, she has devoted a great deal of her time to arranging and rehearsing the musical accompaniment of plays and all social programs. The students will recall her accompaniment of the school play, *Ramona*, and the many recitals she has given.

Paulette's appearance on graduation night will mark the end of a school life during which she has succeeded in maintaining the record of an honor student.

## Bridge Briefs:

### Students Excel In Contest

The Annual Senior Communion Breakfast hosted by the junior students will take place on June 23 following 9 o'clock Mass at St. Boniface's Church. The only deviation from last year's arrangement is that the entire group will be served in the cafeteria because of the smaller number. Sister Elizabeth Irene is in charge of the menu, while accommodations will be handled by Sister Cecilia Immaculate.

#### Pitman Contest Reveals Excellence of Students

In the Pitman Shorthand Contest recently sponsored by the Pitman Publishing Company, St. Joseph's claimed second place honors.

Leading in the 100 wpm test, Janice Stagniew, 4B5, was awarded an English and Shorthand Dictionary, while Celeste Michalski, 4B4, Paulette Hios, 4B3, Eileen Gallagher, 4B2 and Maureen Corsa, 4B4, were presented with certificates. Winners for the 80 wpm test were Ethel Habib, 3B1, Theresa Fernandez, 3B4, Helga Verderber, 3B4, and Maureen Hogan, receiving Shorthand Dictionaries. Also competing was Anna Marie Valgenti, 3B1, who earned a certificate.

#### Nursing Sister Goes to Bahamas:

Sister Mary Celeste, nursing Sister at St. Joseph's this past year will be leaving for the Bahama Islands this September. Sister was remembered by both the Mission Club and student body, when on June 10, they presented Sister with a one-hundred dollar check and a box of Sacred Heart and My Mother, My Confidence badges.

# PARMENTIER

Vol. XXI, No. 6

Saint Joseph's Commercial High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

June 17, 1960

## College Plays Host to SJC Students

Assembling for commencement exercises, June 23 at 8 p.m., will be 337 Senior students. Of this number, 23 Leo Honor members will don gold tassels and take their positions on stage. The ceremony will be held in the Walt Whitman Auditorium of Brooklyn College and Rev. John J. Johnston will preside.

The graduates will attend Mass and Communion at St. Boniface Church early Tuesday morning and return to the school cafeteria for a breakfast served by the juniors.

## New Positions Announced

The 1960 edition of the PARMENTIER yearbook will be distributed to the Senior students the morning of the Communion Breakfast, while the underclassmen will receive theirs, June 25.

On Thursday, June 2, Sister Miriam Cecilia, with her editor, Carol Giordano and the assistance of her departing staff joined to vote for successors to fill the important positions.

It has been decided that Lorraine Mucyzn will be Editor-in-Chief, while Theresa Campanella will replace Virginia McCarthy as Assistant Editor. Associate Editors will be Catherine Klemballa, Sandra Kaminsky, Barbara Sloan and Patricia Sheehan.

The desk of Managing Editor, which was formerly held by Eileen

Sisk will now be occupied by Jayne Sagona. Jayne will have a twofold joy, since she is also the Yearbook Club's new Cub Instructor. Alice Farrell will also be working with Jayne Sagona as Managing Editor.

The combined efforts of Mary Calvaruso and Diana del Guidice will provide the Yearbook with an abundance of pictures as they take over the photography department.

Patricia Scanlon, Florinda De-Quarto and Lucretia Citera will fill the positions of Section Editors, while Jo-Ann Facas, Kathleen Foley, Sheila O'Neill, Barbara Peterson and Louise Schiotis will be the new Assistant Section Editors.

In order to maintain staff positions, prospective yearbook members will be judged according to their scholastic abilities, as well as their interest in the various jobs they might be asked to perform.

## PARMENTIER Initiates Staff; Anne Conway, Editor-in-Chief



Former Editor-in-Chief, Barbara Ann Kempczinska (left) appoints new staff Editor, Anne Conway.

Anne Conway, 3B1-905, will succeed Barbara Ann Kempczinska in the position of Editor-in-Chief of the Parmentier newspaper next September. Sister Maura Michaela, Moderator, comments concerning Anne, who is a Leo Honor member, "Although she held no specific post on the masthead this year, Anne has proven herself invaluable to the paper through her work in every line of journalism."

Assisting Anne in her duties and editing page one, Eloise D'Aragnon, former Sports' Editor, will now assume the Associate Editorship which was held this year by Evelyn Capellini. Alice Phelan will continue as Art Editor besides replacing Charlene Arbeeny in the Feature Editorship. Barbara Pulaski, 2B7-304, will succeed her as the Associate Art Editor.

#### Valedictorian Grooms Graduates

The opening greeting will be delivered by Valedictorian Nadine Miller, followed by an address from the guest speaker, Very Rev. Msgr. James W. Asip, Associate Director of the Propagation of the Faith, assistant and coordinator of the bishop's campaign for high schools.

Honors will be awarded to deserving graduates in the fields of religion, history, English and mathematics. Because of acceleration, there will be a second set of awards. Students who have maintained a record of perfect attendance will receive special recognition. Also meriting an award will be Janice Stagniew, for her "Sons of the Revolution" essay on Benjamin Franklin. The Bohack award will go to Janice Stagniew, while Leona DeAngelis and Roberta Giani will be presented with the Mayor Citation for outstanding scholarship throughout their four years at St. Joseph's.

#### Orchestra and Glee Club Entertain

Under the supervision of Mr. John Renner, the orchestra will provide the entertainment for the evening. "Two Guitars" and the "Mikado Overture" will comprise the orchestra's numbers. The Glee Club will render "No Man is an Island" and "My Own America" and "The Prayer Perfect" will be sung by the graduates. Paulette Hios will be present as student conductor.

DO NOT CIRCULATE





Early in May, the United States acknowledged pilot Francis Powers as a spy. When a world power makes such a statement, there are bound to be repercussions. Shocked by this revelation of American espionage activity, many citizens bemoaned the government's policy. Spies have been used to protect national safety for countless centuries; it is not an honorable but a necessary profession. Powers broke the most important commandment of espionage, "Don't get caught!" Thus, an international incident was brought about.

However, a more significant meaning lies beneath the widely discussed flight over Russian territory. At long last, Washington heeds Pius XI's warning of the Communist menace. Censured by some, praised by others, our government has nevertheless stood by its right to defend itself. Henry Cabot Lodge again asserted this privilege in open debate with Soviet ambassador to the United Nations, Andre Gromeko.

Does this mean that the government has abandoned attempts at a peaceful settlement of the cold war? More conferences will follow the Paris failure. Our representatives from buck privates in West Berlin to the President himself will be insulted and jeered at. Should a secure peace result from this, our policy of turning the other cheek will be well avenged. However, the free world wants and strives toward a just peace, not compromise with a nation whose every action mocks God and man.

Never having precipitated a war, the United States, however, stands ready to repel aggression. We have hurled this fact at Russia, taking a firm stand in the midst of worldwide unrest. In this, our allies have backed us; the bond holding the free nations together has been tempered.

Western diplomats will sit in conference with Russia's delegates. This is not a blind, foolishly trusting attitude; our country has learned—learned from two world wars the wisdom of a strong defense.

## Past-Future Mingle at Commencement

As a senior slips into her cap and gown on graduation day, and prepares to enter the scene of commencement, a graduate's prayer echoes within her heart—a prayer that was born of those gone before her and one which will resound again for those who shall follow.



## Choose Your Own Future

Francis Bacon once said, "Studies serve for delight, for ornament, and for ability. Crafty men condemn studies; simple men admire them, but wise men use them."

Digest that statement! In short, it means that studies enrich our lives. Perhaps you don't agree at the moment, but consider what your school work determines for your future. If you have already chosen your career, you know what must be done to achieve this goal. Should your vocation be undecided as yet, your future decision may be fulfilled or lost on the basis of your scholastic achievement.

Entirely too much depends on school work to allow it to fall short of the best you can do. What you have done can never be changed. Still, despair is not the answer. An old, rather hackneyed joke claims that tomorrow is always coming but it never gets here. Don't let your good resolutions rest on the fate of an uncertain tomorrow. Nor will "passing the buck" spare you the embarrassment and grief brought about by failure.

One often hears a fellow classmate say in reference to a poor grade, "She failed me." She, meaning the teacher, could not and would not deliberately pull your grade below the passing mark. A little soul-searching could well reveal the causes of failure.

Has the student honestly and unflinchingly applied herself to the subject? All too often the answer will be, "No." No student in this school is below average intelligence; consequently, no one fails because of mental incapability. Should this constitute the reason for a poor scholastic record, the remedy is obvious, . . . work.

You don't particularly care for mental labor? Few people do; yet, why cripple your hopes by neglecting your studies? To some, these words will arouse only amusement; to others, they can show the way to success.

Like Adam, you are one of the "lords of creation." How will you fare with what the Creator has given you?

## New Rings Mark Turning Point

At this moment, more than three hundred proud juniors are wearing their school rings, symbols of their high school years. On June 1, crowding stairs and elevators, they hurried to Sister Irene de Lourdes, who distributed the long awaited rings.

There is more to these golden circlets than mere testimony to their owners' being students of St. Joseph's. As the time honored traditions of Ring Day were brought to their conclusion, many girls realized that here, represented in precious materials, was the beginning of the end. Perhaps this statement is a bit enigmatic. What does the "end" refer to?

The road to adulthood is long. Some travel it swiftly, easily overcoming the difficulties which present themselves. To others, this path runs through mires of confusion and is strewn with painful situations. No matter how smooth or twisted the highway of life is, each of us must travel it. Such was the fact brought out so clearly by a bit of jewelry.

As the third year students display their rings, they will be, "Putting childish things aside." While the seniors are nostalgically reliving past events, the junior class is embarking upon that very route to the end of childhood and the commencement of adult life.

Like discarded toys, the old ways, joys and sorrows will become vague, treasured memories, while other things will take their place. Not that what has gone before will be useless; to the contrary, good habits, firm religious beliefs, and lessons well learned will constitute a strong foundation for a life profitable in the eyes of God and man.

Thus, in a bit of gold, flashed with blue, one may read a past, a present, and a future.

## WITH THE POETS

### Senior

By MARIE BARRESE

She hopes she can wait  
for that wonderful year,  
She struts by the Senior  
with hope and yet, fear.

You see a Senior  
How you dream;  
You see yourself  
as a Senior, a queen.

But, then you notice  
your black and white shoes;  
Soon you're surrounded  
by "Freshman Blues."

A Senior approaches  
our freshman friend,  
And the "freshy's" heart  
and soul just blend.

But, someday this freshman  
as a Senior, will see —  
Another such freshman  
as just now, is she.

## No Vacation from Duties For Resolute Catholics

By CAROL HIBBARD

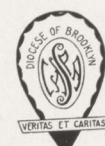
Eighty carefree days plus sunshine and swimming—mix these together in the proper proportions and you can create a wonderful vacation. However, there is one ingredient that cannot be left out or the recipe will fail. This is religion.

Many of us have closed our books and our minds to all thoughts of study for at least ten weeks. Religion, however, is the one facet of our Catholic education that we cannot shut from our minds because school has terminated. God and the Commandments do not go on vacation because we do. Think of how many hours we spend dancing, swimming and having fun during the summer. Why then do we begrudge God, Who has given us these pleasures, the minimum of one hour each week to attend His Holy Mass and to receive His sacraments?

As future Catholic leaders our major responsibility is in living up to the principles of our religion. If we allow ten weeks of freedom from supervision to undo all the work of twelve years of education, what will happen when we are no longer under the watchful eye of our teachers? How can we stand up to the trials and temptations of adulthood?

Once inside the portals of our Church we find the peace and solitude that comes only from being in the presence of our Almighty Creator. Here we can lay our problems at the feet of Our Saviour and find everlasting peace. "Come to Me all you that are heavily burdened and I will refresh you." Renewed vigor and faith are implanted in our hearts and we can face the world standing straight with our heads held high knowing that we have the strongest possible brace behind us—Christ and the Church.

## Parmentier



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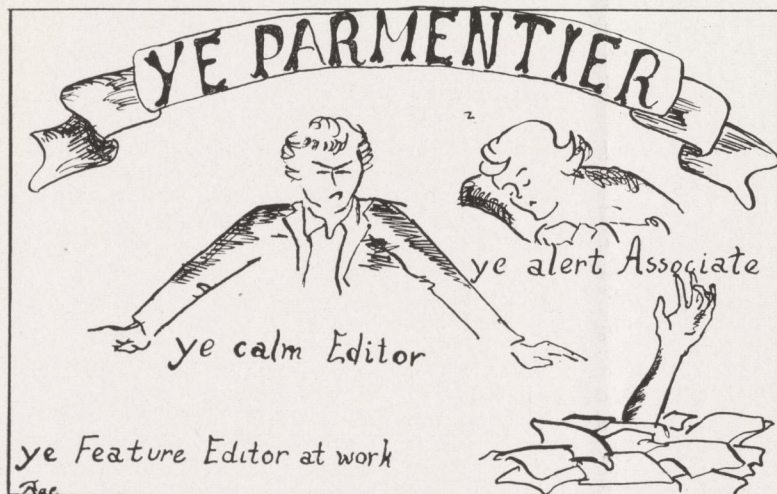
June 17, 1960



# Ability and Humor—Key to Editors' Contributions

The night sky is dark except for a few scattered twinkling stars. The streets are gradually becoming deserted as the last shopper and stenographer rush to catch a rumbling train.

But wait! There can still be seen one dim flickering light which shines forth from a window set in the midst of towering office buildings. If you come a little closer, you may see a



group of earnest young girls clad in green, but red-faced with excitement and anticipation as they make a last desperate effort to meet the deadline.

A flutter among SJC students about two weeks later testifies that they came through once again. The Parmentier went to press on time.

To the five hardworking individuals who have always made this accomplishment possible, we wish to extend our gratitude and congratulations. Their efforts have made the Parmentier the pride of all connected with it and now we, the new staff would like to give you, the reader, some insight as to how each of these girls has contributed her share, as a hard worker and a good and a loyal teacher and a friend.

## BARBARA ANN KEMPCZINSKA—Editor-in-Chief

Capable, full of journalistic skill, and an all around great girl; this is our Editor-in-Chief, Barbara Ann Kempczinska. The Parmentier will be lost without her guidance and understanding kindness to bewildered cub reporters and frustrated associate editors. Never baffled, Barbara always seemed to know what the next issue needed to make it "just a little bit better." Her good sense of humor, displayed in her "girl with a camera" attitude toward photography, never dissipated even during those last hectic and work-filled days before deadline date.

When next September arrives, she will walk through the doors of

## EVELYN CAPPELLINI—Associate Editor

"The Page One Girl", Evelyn Cappellini, our Associate Editor, has continually given to the Par-



## CHARLENE ARBEENY—Feature Editor

"Would you write a short feature article of about 650 words tonight for me? Please?" These (words) often fell from the lips of Charlene Arbeeny, Leo Honor member and our Feature Editor.

Many an innocent individual answered her request in the affirmative, misled by her most prominent sense of humor.

"Tips for Teens" coupled with numerous informative and hilarious articles are due to Charlene's long hours of virtual slavery, and they have undoubtedly contributed to the enjoyment of the faculty and student body alike.

We sincerely hope that Charlene will leave some of her good humor

## NANCY DUEHRING—Cub Instructor

Each year, young, bright, starry-eyed lovers of journalism come to learn the "tricks of the trade" and



## SANDRA CAMPANELLA—Business Manager

Here's our Business Manager, the girl who keeps our financial problems from becoming problems. "There's no business like newspaper business." This, Sandra can testify to. Each month she was on the scene, at the Parmentier office that is, with packages of hard-fought-for envelopes and a roll of stamps. Then she proceeded to fold about forty issues of the Parmentier to be sent through the mail.

Sandy was devoted to her task and accomplished it with ease and correctness. All correspondence with ad companies and commercial sponsors are proof that she has



another SJC, that is St. Joseph's College for Women where we know her success is inevitable.

mentier an interesting and enlightening coverage of the latest news. Certainly never the first one to finish her page, she often had associates and cubs in a state of exhaustion and terror straining their little brains to come up with some snappy headlines. All was always forgiven, however, when the finished copy was displayed with sighs of pride and relief. Neat, attractive, and pleasing of personality, Evy, as she is called, was a most necessary part of the Parmentier staff.

This "I'm hungry" Leo Honor member could combine work and fun and thus, endeared herself to all.



to us so that we may continue her traditional humorous contributions to the Parmentier.

this semester they were greeted by Nancy Duehring, a capable and understanding teacher. Her patience seemed to be unlimited when "I don't remember, could you explain that again?" was the predominant reply to her questions.

"Mistress" of violins in the school Orchestra, Nancy combines her writing abilities with music as displayed in her editorials.

She will be remembered for her interest in cub reporters and her efforts to bring out the best of their abilities. Her contributions will be most apparent in the issues of the Parmentier in the months to come because her students will be the contributors and the editors.



done her job well. Sandy has brought credit to the Parmentier and her school.

We, who have worked under the editorship of these girls have truly learned a great deal about newspaper work, as they have continually striven to make the PARMENTIER a good school newspaper. We sincerely hope that we shall be able to carry on their good work and traditions in the year to come.

May Our Lord guide them in their paths through life and may they all have the success they so richly deserve.

GOOD LUCK GIRLS!

## Tourist Blues Accompany Vacation Plans

As pencils, books, homework and exams slowly fade into the sunset for another year, all eyes turn toward vacation spots where the possibility of a stay may extend from only one day to a month. Its summer!

## Seniors Bequeath Past Joys

Now that Graduation Day is coming upon us, we, the Seniors of 1960, find it fitting and proper to declare the following as our last will and testament as we are of sound mind (?) and raring to go, go, go.

To the Religion Department we leave a volume of heresies and a prayer of thanksgiving for the wonderful religious training we have received in our years at St. Joseph's. May we never forget those frequently rushed visits to the Chapel, in order to beg God for that very important favor.

To the English Department we bequeath Brutus' dagger and 1,001 short stories, essays, and plays written by SJC students.

To the History Department we bequeath an account of our trials, tribulations and anxieties before and during History Regents examination. Just as a famous historical character once said, "We only regret that we had but one history textbook to memorize the night before the exam."

To the Spanish Department we leave all our worn out answer books and say, "Hasta la vista!" at long last. We will take a siesta and settle down with Cervantes' "Don Quixote" instead of "Don Quixote."

To the Sten and Typing Department we leave our broken typewriters, tangled ribbons and our mis-transcribed sten letters. Naturally along this line, we leave our never failing stop-clocks, that stop just in the nick of time, all the tongue-twisting vowel sentences, and last, but not least, the dictionary, so that we can find the correct position (?) of that stumper.

To the Mathematics Department we bequeath our square circles and our four-sided triangles. We will never forget math classes since it was here we learned that we were equal to ourselves by identity.

To the Bookkeeping Department we leave our unbalanced balance sheets and our juggled books, hoping that the "Rackets Committee" will not catch up with us.

To the Law Department we leave evidence that John Wilkes Booth was unable to attend the theatre since he was detained at detention for not completing his law assignment. His plea, "Not guilty!"

To the Legion of Mary we bequeath a legacy of rosaries and a strong hope that those who follow us will come to love Mary through membership in her legion.

To the PARMENTIER, our newspaper, we leave our deep appreciation for the informative, humorous, and often inspiring articles we have enjoyed.

To the Yearbook we leave our hilarious pictures in the hope that all will enjoy laughing at them in the years to come. We also hope that the students will work hard to maintain St. Joseph's rating of excellence.

To the Orchestra we bequeath the already broken bows, smashed fiddles, and slightly bent piccolos. Gabriel's horn is donated to enrich the heavenly music that has echoed through the years.

To Sister Mary Regina and the entire Faculty we leave our prayers for many years of happiness and peace in God's service and deep gratitude for all we have learned through their example, patience, and enduring devotion to our Savior.

June 17, 1960

Suddenly, city dwellers are mysteriously transformed into that strange specimen of human nature, distinctively known as the tourist. This individual sets his sights for any number of places—either the exquisite panorama of green lofty mountains dipping low into gorges which cradle rippling gurgling brooks, the peaceful calmness of the country lake surrounded by quaint cottages, or finally he may turn to the most common respite from the summer heat, the sandy beach with its splashing waves. For as many places of summer enjoyment that modern humanity has, there is a particular variety of tourist—each kind is considerably different—but all are perplexed.

First, let us consider the average housewife who has at least six offspring whom she loves dearly (especially when they are asleep). One day Hubby unexpectedly suggests a two-week stay in the Catskill Mountains. Her joy and anticipation expresses itself in an overwhelming burst of energy.

This exuberancy soon dissipates as the work piles up. When she finally snatches and squeezes everything, including the children, into the ancient jalopy, she is a physical wreck. I wonder why!

Then we have the easy-going happy-go-lucky individual who proudly tells his wife to begin packing and to get the children ready since they are going to Canada for two weeks. How many weeks does she have to prepare for this excursion? Oh, at least three—three days that is. Poor wife is caught in the trap again, but feminine ingenuity pulls her through and the family is ready and jumps into the car in record time. Going down Highway 99, the boss in the family suddenly remembers that he has forgotten to make reservations at a hotel, left the back door of the house open, and has no gas left in the tank. Well, the poor "guy" just didn't have enough time to prepare.

Finally, we meet the unpredictable teenager who upon discovering that she and her family are going on vacation to Greenwood Lake, immediately decides that she must have an entirely new wardrobe, which idea is quite normal. Her big problem is what to do with the 1959 edition of her attire.

It seems we all have our problems, but take this tip—know WHERE, WHEN, and HOW you are going and, most of all have a good time this summer!

PARMENTIER



# Nick Todd Greets S.J.C. Student; Offers His Advice To Teenagers

By PATRICIA KEARNY

Horace Greely once said, "Go West young man, go West", but apparently, Nick Todd, brother of the famed singing sensation, Pat Boone, must have gotten his directions mixed up. Instead, he came to the dazzling, bubbling, glamorous city of New York to launch his star in the turbulent sea of entertainment. Although Nick did not mention his brother, his answers to the many queries of his interviewer definitely indicated that he is striving for a similar success.



Nick Todd poses with Patricia Kearny after interview.

Born in Jacksonville, Florida twenty-four years ago, Nick, a six foot collegiate is strikingly handsome in stature with a most engaging personality. He takes a genuine interest in the people he meets and does his best to put them at ease. Both David Lipscomb and

Columbia colleges boast this young man as a former graduate where he was an eager student of music and may eventually turn to teaching in this field.

Having "many irons in the fire" as Nick puts it, he currently has a contract with Dot records, is studying dramatics, and is on the brink of a modeling career. His central interest, however, is singing, for which he acquired a taste while with a quartet during his junior year at college. In his own words, "I thought we were pretty good even if I do say so myself. It was then I decided to embark upon a singing career".

With respect to that man in the army, "I like Elvis personally," he says. However, they do disagree on styles of music since classical music is Nick's preference.

Giving counsel on higher education, Nick remarked, "Those teenagers who are able to attend college should do so, for it is a wonderful academic and social experience." A theatrical career can be rewarding, but he urges and reminds teens to work diligently with their talents. Preferring dramatics to television or the movies, he feels that the theater fulfills the need to express oneself. To those whose goal is a singing career, Mr. Todd advises, "Make yourself known by singing at church and social functions. Joining a drama club also proves an asset. To overcome nervousness, remember that the audience is rooting for you and wants you to succeed."

Nick warns that steady dating hampers an individual socially as well as morally since it does not enable us to meet and date a variety of boys and girls.

Like all gratifying things, the interview came to a close all too soon, but Mr. Todd obliged the photographer, then returned to his office to assume his duties.

## The Fisherman's House

I think I shall never forget that summer. My family and I were spending our vacation at Beach Head, property belonging to my grandfather.

It was a clear day so my brother and I planned to explore the south end of the small peninsula, where my grandfather had fished, intending to stay the night at the old house where he had lived. We hadn't realized the distance we traveled when the rain began. The deluge poured down heavily and the waves lashed furiously on the shore. In our frantic search for shelter, we spotted the old house on the next bank.

We made our way slowly to where the cabin stood, impeded by the thick, wet sand beneath us. The door was opened too easily; a house that long deserted, should have put up more of a struggle. The front room was scarcely furnished and a little dust sat about the place which I surmised was due to the type of air and the nearness to the ocean.

It darkened fast and the fire heated only half the big room. Our clothes were dried partially by the heat of the fire, but what had been a total soaking to the skin, now became an unbearable dampness. Night had fallen and quite surprisingly, sleep fell upon us.

How much time elapsed before I woke, I do not know. Dick had his hand on my shoulder and was shaking me hard when I sat up fast. He put his hand across my mouth and we waited. The rain had stopped, and the house was deadly silent, except for our heavy breathing and the last dying cracks and sparks of the fire. The noise was far away, in what part of the house I didn't know. It sounded as though it was coming from upstairs and, yet, at times it sounded as though it was the shutter of some window banging the side of the house. The hard steady noise went on for minutes, suddenly stopped, continued again and stopped. I began to visualize what could be responsible for the noise and assured myself that it was nothing more than a loose clapboard, when footsteps began. They paced the upstairs of the house starting at the far corner, and came closer to us. Dick had not moved, his breathing remained the same heavy pounding.

The footsteps descended the stairs, but the old staircase did not even creak—it was just the echo of footsteps which took on a different sound from the previous heavy thud; they now squished as though there were boots about them. When the footsteps reached the bottom of the staircase, they stopped and then squeaked down the hall past the open doors of the small end room until we could hear them no longer.

We remained there fearing to speak for the remainder of the night. Who or what had made the noise did not invade our shelter again, although we often imagined hearing those footsteps walking back and forth.

The sun came into the kitchen of the house first and then spilled into the front room. We gazed about us cautiously and then hurriedly began to gather our belongings. Our clothes had dried, and with the sun, even the house seemed safe. As we were about to leave, Dick pointed to the staircase near the door. On a broken step, about mid-way down, was a piece of seaweed, still wet. We said nothing; we left the fisherman's house.

## SENIORS' SPOTLIGHT

Sad, sad Seniors you always knew this day would come, then why is there need to feel so glum? Now wipe away each tear for the Senior Spotlight will bring you cheer.

Who is dirty face of 705? (Need Zest?) What Senior official finally met Tony (Is that Armstrong-Jones?)

What certain student imitates a chicken during the seventh period? MAN TAN seems to be the rage in 703. Who is "Fleas"? Try Dr. Itch-Away's flea powder.

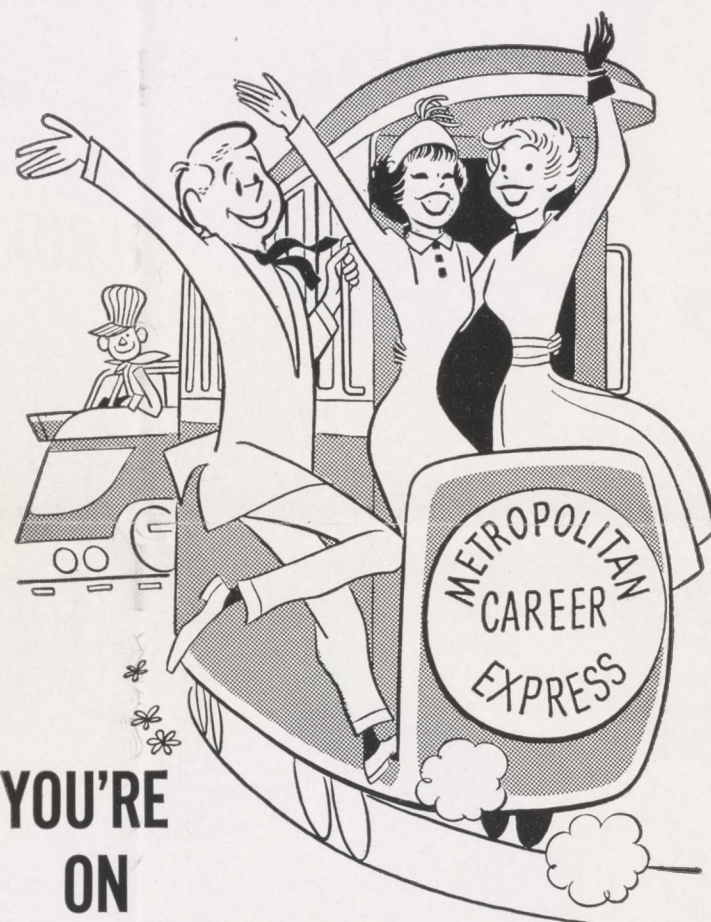
It seems that the seventh floor is the quietest floor in the building. Scholars maybe? What Senior faculty member nearly lost one of the students on the boatride? Did anyone note the unusual plant in 804? Will wonders never cease! Who is the egg-cracker in 603? Try cracking jokes; it's so much neater. C. H. (605) does an Indian War Dance. (Could it be that she's never heard of Rock 'n Roll?)

Well, we've heard of upside down cake and turnovers, too, but really, flying cheesecake? Invented by 804, of course. A certain Senior does puppy-dog tricks in 705. Is it a novelty act from the current circus?

Who is the middle-aged, doting mother, the sweet-voiced Senior, alias V.H.? What particular Senior in 704 wears a mustache? Anyone notice a certain varsity player walking around in an Indian Suit? (How!) In 603, I.M. was seen with hay in her hair. Well, why not!

Is it true that B.T. (703) lost something while on the boat ride? It must be contagious, because C.A. of 603 lost something, too. (Skirt maybe?)

What bright Senior returned home from the trip to Rye Beach minus one pair of shoes? What about F.P. and her trombone player? What cheerleader got caught in the rain with her rain-bow-colored hat?



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### CONDOLENCES

Prayers and sympathy are extended to Sister Margaret Vincent on the death of her mother. May she rest in peace. Amen.